thousand feet or more which is simply one knit
mass of *feis* (a species of wild banana) and bush.
Or, arrived at the bottom, here is a paradise.
A furious clear stream will be tearing its wild way
over rocks and boulders, under fern and palm;
there will be orange trees covering the ground in
places with the fallen golden fruit; clumps of
feathery bamboo grow thick and unchecked in all
their glory; the ‘ ti * palm seizes upon every
inch; banana, coffee, ginger, spices, limes, battle
with each other ; and now and again the solemn
mapes have cleared a space with their shade. It
is as different from the "deserted valley' as can
well be imagined, save only that it is equally
deserted. Possibly the silence will be'disturbed
by the voices of a couple of natives who have come
here gathering *feis,* but more probably there is
scarcely a sound. Only the fall of the stream,

the occasional rare note of the Pacific bird, and
by night, the shrilling of the cicadas. Only the
faint breeze in the tangles of the taller trees.
Only the patter of rain on the gigantic leaves of
tare.

I suppose most people would soon be a good